

Back Again

Juelz Santana

I guess you

Back again, back with my forty-five, got a new car to drive
Charging to stay alive
Back again, same gangsta team, new gangsta lean
Chasing the fucking green
Back again, bently to the back, throwing welly tags
Lady's holla back
Back again, this time we here to stay, ain't got no time to play
Stay out my fucking way
Back again

Just like flash was
Bad like shaft was
React like cashews
What he did up in the ring with his back up
Against the ropes jab, jab, back up
It's all for what?
All for us
All for bucks
You chumps remind me of Mr. Softy trucks
Icy niggas, bannana boat, milkshake, ice-cream niggas
I dont like these niggas, nope
I pop shots hot glocks shoot through vans too
Oh boo bop blew ban boo move
And I'm fo really with this milly yo
Leave many hoes like the cereal cheerios
You into funny money
I'm raking the silly dough
The type that dont really fold
Just sittin' and gettin' old
I got the game in a loop kid kind of like snoop did
Its more then me its more the music I'm

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Come through new coupe Z three plus fifty
Me plus Jimmy speed up slow easy up quickly
Yeah, we puff really
Yeah, we just silly
Party buddies yeah he just kills me shit
And I'm sick in the mind
They dont understand this strife style lifestyle living of mine
But still I'm
Back again
Back with my forty five
Cadillac that my shorty drive
Maggy mad cause my shorty live
Back again
Straight from four forty five

West five three and Amsterdam
Also known as Gramsterdam
Way before the Santana man
Long time ago way before the bandanna damn
Young scammy scam on the block hand and hand
Hard I was slanging it straight Laron James with it
No big star
No big car
One big rock
One big block I'll go far

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Now this has been one hell of a year
This has been one hell of a ride
I'm telling you guys
They thought we'd never survive Jacqueline high
Or the great 'American Pie' weapons callide
Dead or alive
Left with no choice but to unbetter our lifes
Get up and strive
But um, get up and roll
Get up you know
Get up and go these muthafuckers ain't letting us go
So we get up and take it
Get up and make it
Happen for us
Nobody can get up and take this
And rapping we trust
Gak packings a must
Its part of my nature part of my wake up
Part of my waist yep
Part of my waist chump
For this part of my waist chump
Come part of your face yep
Yeah its Santana part of the great stuff
But really parton I'm great chump

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